How can you not punish these girls!
Moron!
Stupid bastards!
Really wanna blow these bastards up
How can such an idiot exist!
Tough bastards!

0.

0. In the early 21st century there was a man in Beijing...

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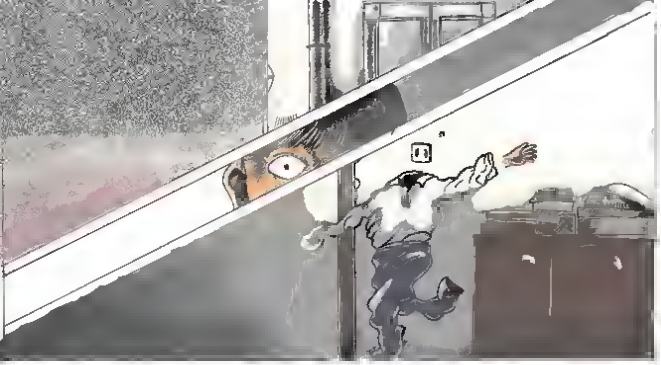
1. .. a lonely and troubled man with an extremely unstable molecular structure In other words... his appearance could easily change. When people would fondly gaze upon him, he would become tall and handsome; and when people would look down on him with disgust, he would become wretched and old.

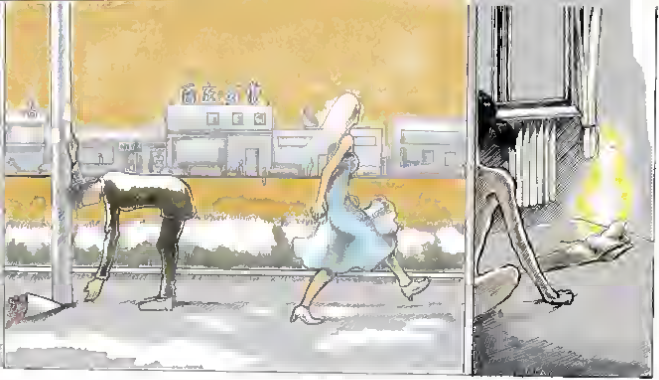


It was especially worse when night fell, without any eyes upon him, his entire body would actually dissolve and disappear into the darkness. Without a doubt, for this man, dissolving into thin air was an absolutely painful experience. When the sun would finally set, from the window in his room, people would often hear a moumful shriek.

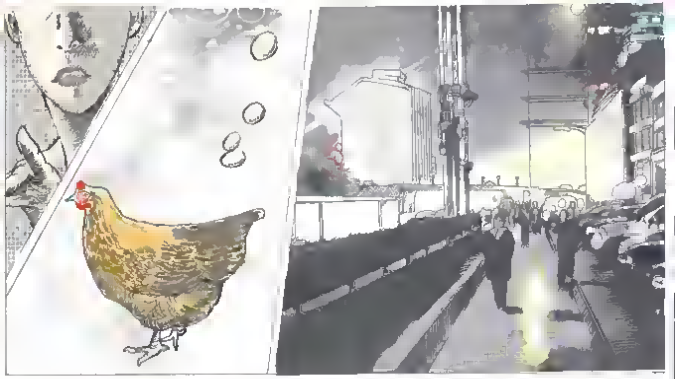
3.

3. Fortunately, after dawn, people would catch a glimpse of him, and his molecule would gather back together and people would see him appear once again. He was scared when night fell, and even though he becomes a single molecule, he could think, anxious whether he would recondense into a person the next day. He would dissolve like this every night, and become anxious like this every night. He longed to be solid, even when nobody was looking. That he could also be a living person.

4. He was cursed by a female shaman and the curse could only be lifted by the love of a beautiful woman. With her love, and when he could let someone love him, only then could he become solid. And so he desperately searched for love.

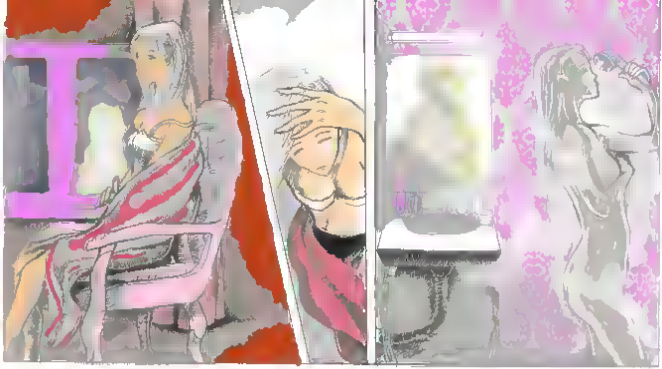


5. But women are smart, they have a sharp sixth sense, they would feel that this man wasn't real, as if he could disappear at any given time, and thus refused his advances. Of course there would be some women who were not as smart, and those are the ones he brought back home. After dinner, they'd get into bed and get undressed, but the darkness was his enemy and that crucial moment would come once again as he let out a shriek, dissolving into thin air. The woman couldn't see him, and would get dressed. Even though he had dispersed, but he existed as a gas.



6. His spirit talked with hers, saying as long as she loved him, he could gather into a human form, never to dissolve again. But the dumb woman would say: You've turned into thin air, how can I love you? I can't love someone who doesn't exist. It's like the chicken and the egg theory of which came first. Both rely on each other, but the egg can't have been first and the chicken would never yield. Most female animals are stubborn like this, unreasonable, and so this poor man couldn't lift the curse upon him. He gradually learned to adapt that he'd disappear at night. In the darkness he'd think about himself and the world, and to take the opportunity to go out for a walk.

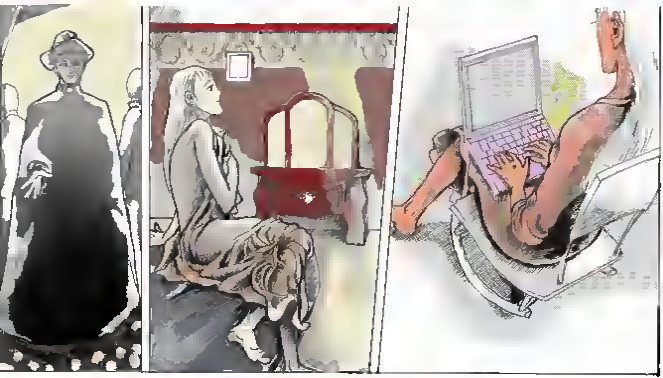
7. He would secretly spy on each house from his window, undetected in the dark, like a watchdog, he is able to understand the whole range of emotions from each household and has helped him better understand himself and the world. He melted into the darkness, becoming one with it, seeing everything clearly. Facing the dark windows, even with a full moon outside, he couldn't see his reflection. He often thought, my body's disappeared, so do I still exist? What symbolizes my existence? Who am I? Where did I come from? Where should I go? What is my purpose? What is the world's purpose? His thoughts were deep, just like the night.



8. One night, he caught a glimpse of a pretty woman through a window and he longed to be with her. She was beautiful, like a figurine made from a fairy's magic breath, and filled with grace, like a delicate flower filled with dew. As he had no body, he secretly entered the girl's room through a crack in the door. She was economical and most of the lights were off, and like this he could safely spy on her. He watched her take her clothes off, and watched her shower, then watched her lie down and go to sleep. But in the dark he had no body, and could only quietly watch.

Well, I think this project will sell, wait for me to buy the house then you both can move here.

9. But... he came again the next night. He fell in love with her. He slowly began to understand this girl. She was a book editor, her home was in the countryside, she was in financial difficulty, she longed to publish her own book, make lots of money and bring her parents to Beijing, and she was worried. When the girl was sleeping, he would crawl over, like a mist enveloping her, staying for half the night. Upon hearing her in a deep sleep, he unwillingly leaves in the dim light of the night.



10. He came every day, until a year later he couldn't resist anymore and he talked to the girl. She was very surprised and looking into the dim light of the night she asked: is this some kind of joke? Did you hide a transmitter in the corner? He explained to her his tragedy, emphasizing: I am human. The girl said: How can you prove you're human? That's not easy. I'm a female editor and I've read stories from all around the world. Even if you say you're human, then let me write your story. To prove you really exist, you'll have a truly unique story. He agreed. Then she said: So that the next morning I don't think that this was all a dream, I'll turn on my computer and you control my fingers to write your story. So the girl opened a Word document and he used his molecule vibrations to press the girl's fingers to type away at the keyboard.

Hello
Mr. Writer
Hello. Writer
Hi. Writer
How are you?
Hello! Sir.

11. To prove that he really existed, for the girl to accept him, he once again experienced a walk down memory lane, reviewing the characters in his mind, he summed up that all those nights watching various people from the window, all those nights thinking...

12. ...Then he wrote down this fatasy and unreal stroy...

# River Gate

-A Sacred Non-Existence

All phenomena are like a dream, an illusion, a bubble and a shadow
Like dew and lightning. Thus should you meditate upon them.

(THE DIAMOND SUTRA)